Bohemian Rhapsody

Words & Music: Freddie Mercury

The "Queen" issue of <u>Guitar Legends</u> not only has a full transcription of this (including piano parts arranged for quitar), but a detailed article on the intricacies of playing the quitar parts for this song.

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[a capella, but harmonized with the given chords]
Gm7
                    C7
Is this real life? Is this just fantasy?
Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality.
Gm [instruments enter here]
                                                         Eb Ab Eb
Open your eyes-----, look up to the skies and see.
                    F
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy because it's
               Bb B
                           Bb
Easy come, easy go, little high, little low.
          Eb/D
                      C#dim7
                                                           Bb
Anyway the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me----, to me.
Bb
             Gm
                                 Cm
Mama, I just killed a man, put a gun against his head,
                           F7
Pulled my trigger, now he's dead.
                                                B+
                                                           Eb/Bb A AbM7 Eb/G
Mama, life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all away.
                                  E+ Ab/Eb Ddim
                      Fm
Mama, ooooooo, didn't mean to make you cry,
                 Bb6
                          Bb7
If I'm not back again this time tomorrow,
                                             Eb Ab/Eb Eb Ebdim
                                                                             Bb
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.
Too late, my time has come, send shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time.
                                       G+5/B Eb/Bb Adim Abm7 Eb/G
Bb
                           Cm
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go, gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.
                   Fm
                               C/E
                                      Ab/Eb
                                               Ddim
                                                            Bb Bb6
Mama, oooooo, I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never been born at all.
INSTRUMENTAL OVER:
Eb
      Bb/D
              Cm
                   Fm
                          C/E
                                Ab/Eb
                                           Ddim
                                                   Bb
                                                                Bb7
                                                         Bb6
                          C/E
                                Ab/Eb
                                           Ddim
                                                         Db/C
Eb
      Gm/D
              Cm
                   Fm
                                                   Db
                                                                Db/B
                                                                         Db/Bb
A [faster tempo, this is the staccato "operatic section"]
D/A
             Adim
                     Α
                          D/A
                               Α
                                     Adim
I----- see a little-- silhouetto of a man.
                  D/A
                          Α
Scarmouche! Scarmouche! Will you do the fandango?
             G#/C
                     C/E
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Thunderbolt of lightning, very, very frightening me!

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N.C.
Galileo! (Galileo!) Galileo! (Galileo!) Galileo! Figaro! Mangnifico! Oh, oh,
oh!
В
    Bb
            Α
                 Bb
                     B Bb
                           Α
                                  Bb
I'm just a poor boy nobody loves me.
Ab/Eb Eb
           Eb° Eb
                        Ab/Eb Eb
                                     Eb° Eb
He's-- just a poor boy, from a-- poor family!
                    F7
           Eb/G
                                Bb
                                      Ab/Eb
                                             Eb
                                                   Cdim
                                                          Bb7sus4b9
Spare him his life from this monstrosity
          Α
                 Bb B
                             Bb
                                       Bbdim
Easy come, easy go, will you let me go?
                    Bb Bb+ Bb7 Bb+
          Bb5 Eb
                                       Bb
Bis---mil---lah! No! We will not let you go! (Let him go!)
          Bb5 Eb
                    Bb Bb+ Bb7 Bb+
                                       Bb
Bis---mil---lah! No! We will not let you go! (Let him go!)
                    Bb Bb+ Bb7 Bb+
          Bb5 Eb
                                       Bb
Bis---mil---lah! No! We will not let you go! (Let him go!)
     Bb+ Bb7
               Bb+ Bb
                                       Bb+ Bb7 Bb+ Bb
                                                        F#7
Will not let you go! Let me go! Will not let you go! Let me go! Oh, oh, oh, oh!
Bm
    Α5
              Db
                   Gb
                        Bb5 Eb5 N.C.
                                                        Eb
                                                               Ab Eb
                                                                            Bb
              No! No! No! Oh, Mamma Mia! Mamma Mia! Mamma Mia, let me go!
No! No! No!
Bb Eb Ab
               D7
                                  Bb
                                          Bb5
                                                   Bb
                                                         Bb7
                        Gm
Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me, for me!
[even faster tempo for the "Wayne's World head banging section"]
Eb [3 measures] F7 [1 measure]
Bb7
         Eb/Bb
                     Bb
                                   Eb
                                            Bb
                                                  Db
So, you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.
So, you think you can love me and leave me to die.
Fm Bb
          Fm
Oh, baby, can't do this to me, baby.
              Bb Fm7
                                        Eb
Just gotta get out, just gotta get right out of here.
Eb [3 measures] F7 [1 measure]
[seque to the first section reprise, slowly]
Eb
     Bb/D Cm
                  G
                      Cm
                           G7 Cm
                                        Bb7
                                               Eb
                                                     D
                                                          Gm
                                                               Ab
                                                                     Eb
Cm
            Gm
                     Cm
                               Gm
Nothing really matters, anyone can see.
            AbM
                  Ab/Bb
                           Eb
                                                   Eb
Nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me
                           C
Ebdim
            Bb/D
                   DbM13
                                   Dbdim7 C F
                 Fdim C7sus4 F
Anyway the wind blows...
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